

# <u> trollcatz</u>?



Chaz

cvillette

https://cvillette.livejournal.com/
2008-01-09 10:20:00

MOOD: 🙂 optimistic

MUSIC: Cake - Frank Sinatra

Can I come in?

I'm booooored.



#### [locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

# Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.
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#### 27 comments



<u>January 9 2008, 16:29:13 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

You can come in for half a day. At the end of which you will feel as if the roadrunner dropped a safe on you. Make your decision accordingly.

If you do come in I will drive you home, because Metro will be too much for you.



Cvillette

anuary 9 2008, 16:30:38 UTC COLLAPSE

•••

right.

Maybe there's a minotaur out there with my name on it.



January 9 2008, 16:58:50 UTC COLLAPSE

Good nlatynus



#### <u> cvillette</u>

January 9 2008, 16:59:20 UTC COLLAPSE

Or I could assemble these book cases that have been sitting in my closet for six months.



### 

<u> January 9 2008, 16:59:49 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

How about T. and I come over tonight and help you with that?



### cvillette

<u>January 9 2008, 17:00:21 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Dude. I have "Assemble Ikea" on a twenty or less. It's my superpower, remember?



#### 

January 9 2008, 17:01:07 UTC COLLAPSE

Right.

What's the modifier for roomspins?

We'll be over at six. Go back to bed.



#### 

January 9 2008, 20:03:38 UTC COLLAPSE

I will bring the *good* allen wrench. And a spare set of clean sheets so we can pitch yours in the laundry.

Woulda managed that earlier, but gotta plead a bad case of 3 Person Team.

I was here 'til frikkin' 23:49 last night.



#### 👤 trollcatz

January 9 2008, 20:04:06 UTC COLLAPSE

**GAHHH!** 



#### **Q** Ometotchtli

<u>January 9 2008, 20:05:10 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Didja know Harpy HATES it when you use 24-hour time? I just found out this morning.



#### Cvillette



Because unlike SOME people of my acquaintance it takes me longer than a picosecond to subtract 12 from any number after noon so it makes SENSE.

And don't tell me to learn to think in 24s instead of 12s, 'cause it isn't happening any more than me switching from QWERTY to Dvorak.

So there. Yes! This is mud! And I am sticking in it!



<u>January 9 2008, 20:56:47 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

How did you ever survive as an ambulance driver?

(You know, I always picture you as Nic Cage in Bringing Out The Dead...)



# <u>Incollects</u> January 9 2008, 21:10:04 UTC COLLAPSE

Hey, bell go ding-ding, I go. Simple.

No, seriously, places where you *have* to use 24-time have clocks that display it, usually. So I've never gotten a lot of practice converting it quickly.

We rented that at the station. Sometimes we laughed. \*g\*

But I have always had more hair than that. Always.



<u>Questotchtli</u>
<u>January 9 2008, 21:11:43 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

"But I have always had more hair than that. Always."

Funny thing is, I believe you.



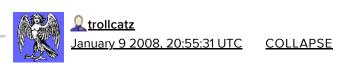
<u>Q cvillette</u>

<u>January 9 2008, 20:22:49 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Daphs, just so you know in advance, and you don't freak and rush me to the ER when you see me tonight? I weighed in at 153 this morning.

I know, I know. I fucked up. I'm drinking eggnog. And carrot/orange juice. And eating tapioca. And peanut butter toast. And Greek yogurt and Grape Nuts with honey and cream.

I'm sorry.



Aww, 'sokay. Inevitable result of the last few days. I'm just glad you can eat again.

And thank you for the advance warning, so I don't freak out and make an idjit of myself. 8>P



Hah. You have to work hard to out-idjit me this week.



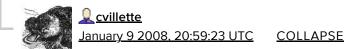
The management appreciates the subtlety of the implied "Your stupid macho I-won't-get-sick/stupid male wimpiness about the influenza vaccine is severely inconveniencing people who save your life sometimes, Villette."

The management issues a blanket apology, and promises to do better next year.

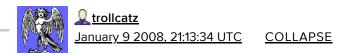
I do not deserve you girls.



Hel-LO, Mom started this. We are blaming her. Betcha she put off the shot until she felt she could be spared. Now look where we are.

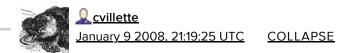


Well, yeah, but I should have been manning a firehose, not dead on the couch dripping snot.



You really like typing "snot," don't you? Especially paired with forms of the verb "to drip."

How old are you again?



Seven.

And whiny.

But I made chicken cacciatore for dinner, and there's garlic herb bread in the robot, so you forgive me.



#### 

I do. When your belt is fastened on the inside hole, the end flaps and makes a very distracting noise when you walk through the bullpen. My motives are purely selfish on the whole Chaz-not-lose-weight front. \*g\*



# <u>January 10 2008, 00:15:57 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Also posted from your house--hah! Harpy didn't realize you made dinner for *all of us*.

Harpy, sweetie, you still don't fully grok the coyote family-unit nurturing impulse.



#### Cvillette

January 10 2008, 01:33:03 UTC COLLAPSE

The adorable overhyped phone beeps when you do that, you know.

Well, who else do I have to feed? Besides, you build bookcases, I feed you.

Wait until I want you to help me move.

Hmm. Wonder Woman has a pickup truck....



### Q 0metotchtli

<u>January 10 2008, 00:12:49 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Honeychile, the fire was up north. Two of 'em. And if it weren't for you, we wouldn't have found the hydrant.

So let me see if I can find you something more deserving to kick.

(Yes, I'm posting this from your house. Because you are getting woeful and silly.)

(Also, hey, these are pretty decent bookcases, dude.)

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